

the Right Rev. Bishop and the driver found themselves in the soft mud. Fortunately no bones were broken; only the top of the buggy was gone, and instead the travelers had received a new coat: "of mud." The Bishop took it with his usual jovial humor; this was the crowning incident of his six long weeks traveling through a rough territory.

### ✓ DEDICATION OF A NEW CHURCH.

For over a year many busy hands have been at work at Sacred Heart on the building of a new church, as the former chapel was entirely too small for the great numbers that flocked to it, especially on great festivals. It caused great pain to the heart of the good Superior of the Benedictine Fathers to see so many people, some coming from a distance of twenty or twenty-five miles, not able to enter the church for want of room, but obliged to remain outside during the services. Therefore it has been his greatest desire for several years past, to have a church erected where the poor Indians as well as the white settlers of the vicinity might conveniently assist at the divine services.

Forty miles from any railroad, in the midst of poor Indians, it seemed almost absurd to think of erecting a church. The Indians and their Missionaries were too poor to commence such a work, but God never deserts those who work for his honor and glory. The Fathers sent petitions for aid all over the United States, and one of their number undertook the difficult task of collecting for this laudable object. The charity that Our Lord left to His true followers as their inheritance, I must say, was shown by many on this occasion; and with the help received the church was begun, and with the aid of occasional donations the work was carried on.

It is not built on sand, but on a good rock foundation, which is in some places seven feet high; so I think that

"the rain may fall, and the floods come, and the winds blow, and may beat upon that church, and it will not fall."

Our new Bishop blessed the cornerstone on his first pastoral visit to Sacred Heart in October 1891. Under such an auspicious commencement the church went up steadily, till at last

### "HER CROSS-CROWNED SPIRE"

towered far above the surrounding hills. The day of its dedication was looked forward to as one of general rejoicing for the nation. People were expected from the country and towns twenty and twenty-five miles distant.

The Bishop, after six weeks of travel over the twin territories by rail and coach on his second pastoral visit, arrived here on the Sunday previous, and passed the week in visiting Tecumseh, Burnette, and Oberlin, and came back again on Thursday. During the week many of our Missionary Fathers arrived, which added more joy and splendor to the feast, as most of them had not seen their dear home of Sacred Heart for over a year.

Sunday at last arrived. The weather was unfavorable to the great disappointment of many, as it had been rainy for some days previous. On this account the great number expected did not come; many, however, came regardless of the weather.

The bells of the monastery rung wildly over the hills and through the woods, their sweet sound entering the quiet cottages of the poor Indians, inviting them to come to the great solemnity. At 10 o'clock the last signal for the services was given, and the procession of the clergy and religious, followed by the officers and Bishop, proceeded from the old church and stopped in front of the new edifice, where the Bishop began the prayers of dedication. Soon the procession was again in motion, going around the church, the Bishop performing the blessing, the clergy and religious singing psalms.